

Grandview Mo.
Dec 31, 1910.

My Dear Jessie:-

I am very glad you liked the book. I liked it so well myself I nearly kept it.

I saw it advertised in "Life" and remembered that you were fond of Scott when we went to school.

Nothing would please me better than to come to see you during the holidays or any other time for

the matter of that, but poor broke
his leg the other day and Tom
chief house next to my mother
besides being farm boss now.

So you see I'll be somewhat
closely confined for some time
to come. I hope you'll let
the invitation be a standing
one though and I shall avail
myself of it at the very first
opportunity.

I guess Ethel & Willie have
been busy with their exams

is the reason you hasn't
seen them. I got a letter from
Ethel the other day saying she
was suffering so from exhaustion
both mental & physical and from
"epizootic" (whatever that is) that
she and Nellie would be unable
to come out this week. You
know they always spend a
few days at Christmas out
here. It was just as well
as I would have had to

cancel their date anyway after
Papa's accident. We have not quite
got over the excitement yet. A
horse pulled a big beam over
on him in the barn. We were so
glad he wasn't killed we didn't
know what to do.

If you see fit to let me
hear from you sometimes I
shall certainly appreciate it. Farm
life as an every day affair is not
generally exciting. Wishing you and
all of you the very happiest New
Year I am very sincerely
Hattie. Truman

Grandview, Mo.

April 1, 1911.

Dear Jessie:-

April Fool Day. Kamma says it is always customary to send black sheets of paper today instead of white ones. Well perhaps you'd rather get the black ones but I am going to fill these, and spoil the spirit of the day.

You see I have been sowing oats all week got done Thursday night and hauled about six tons of hay yesterday. My face is a sight at the girls say. You know the wind blew something

"fierce" last Tuesday & Wednesday and the sun also had some effect. Between ^{then} I look like raw beef or a confirmed hog fighter. My voice is also somewhat weary from yelling at the horses. You know we drive four-ploughs to a drift - have them abreast. It is an impossibility to have four with inclinations alike. I had four whose names may be some index to their character.

William, Samuel Jane & X. X is a bore - if you know what that is - and he has an insane desire to arrive at the other end of the field in the shortest possible time. You dare not touch him with a whip or let him hear one if you can help. William - Bill we call him of course, is an ex-buggy horse. He hasn't much idea of work but to get out of it if he can. I yell at him in my sleep sometimes. When I am not following Bill, Bill goes, I am saying the same to Sam.

Sam is a very large Texhay horse and he never hurries under any consideration unless I poke him with a sharp stick or land on him with a falling wire whip. Jane, as Mrs. Gaylay would say is just right. She goes as she should.

Well when I land on Sam & Bill
Jane and X want to run away.
So I have to take it out in lung
work and unputtable names. You
can just bet that I am glad I'm
done. I always sow Vincas and
mine too. This time I sowed seventy acres
in five days. That is moving. Esther
Vivian is well and has been hauling
hay for me while I sowed his oats.
(I do wish I had you new bottle of ink.)
Did you get an invitation the High
School reception for Prof Bryant? I did
but I can't go. I have a previous
engagement to a tacky party, I am.

going as I usually go when at
home and I let it take the cake.
My very best friends would refuse
to recognize me if they ever saw
me in town in my farm rags.

They are dirty and tattered & torn with
hog knot marks, splashed milk and
other things too numerous to mention
in their make up, you ask Ethel,
what a pretty figure I cut when
I pretend to work. Mauna ropes
me in once in while and makes
me exchange for a clean set, but
they don't feel right until I wear
them a day or two.

I am glad you "imself" is a useful
as well as ornamental article. You know
they generally are not both.

I would certainly be glad to attend church
with you in Independence and hear your
choir.

I guess you ~~but~~ will have a fine time
at the river tomorrow morning. I hasn't
been down on those bluffs since I was a
time keeper for L. J. Smith. You know I
was once a hobo pay master. Not a pleasant
job either.

I am sorry to hear of Miss Dixie's illness
but I guess she'll soon recover. Lively peopl
are never sick long. I hope your mother
is well by this time. Our whole family is
in good health. Papa only has to keep on
crutches but he'll soon be over that.

You say you have gone back to W. D.
Howells, well I have never come to him
yet. He must be all right for he was
a particular friend of Mark Twain's. It's
luck I guess but I have never read one
of his books. I certainly did enjoy the

Mistress of Sheactone". I have read
The Rosary since I read it and
they are both good. I have also
been reading the history of Jenghiz
Khan the Tartar. He is the only
great man in history who had
no effect on American History ac-
cording to Miss Phelps. You know
she began with Adams and came
down. But I never heard of Jenghiz
till recently. Well I am wound up
but shall quit here. Please write
me when you have the time as I
enjoy your letters very much I am

Dincerely
I Harry

Gardiner Mo
May 17, 1911.

Dear Bessie:-

I am sitting up at the desk today writing this and it makes me feel a lot more independent. Crutches are certainly the most inconvenient convenience I have ever run up against. You've no idea how experience teaches sympathy. I have thought a many a time that some of the antics of people on crutches were unnecessary to say the least. I don't think so now. It really takes an expert to accomplish anything with them.

It is necessary for me to wear my mucky
overalls because I can't get my plaster cast
through the leg of mine. He weighs 740 and
a large part of his weight is around the waist.
You can imagine the beautiful people I make.
I don't care for books now though I want to
get out of bed and I'd almost wear a dress
to do it.

I certainly thank you for the book you sent.
It is fine. I hasn't quite finished it yet. I
sent you a copy of Life by Ethel. It is so
good, I thought, that I couldn't keep it all
to myself. I had wrapped it for mailing when
Ethel and Aunt Ella showed up. I hope
you hadn't seen it. The center cartoon is
particularly entrancing. I should certainly like
the opportunity of being a joyrider. I really don't
think I'd be one, but I'd just like to have
the means to be one.

I was very glad to see Ethel and so I didn't
attempt to remove her back hair as I had
threatened to do. Anyway I don't believe I could
have done it just yet so I let well enough
alone. She was perfectly willing for me to try.

You said Frank was anxious to go to Mexico. You tell him he'd better stay out of
Greasewood right now anyway. If a fellow

could go as the rear guard of a victorious
American army it would be all
right but right now the chances
are good that he'd stop a bullet. I
am like Mark Twain. He says that
if fame is to be obtained only by
Marching to the canon's mouth he is
perfectly willing to go there provided
the canon is empty; if it is loaded
he'd get over the fence and go home.
Some times the canon's breech is as
dangerous as its mouth. A member
of the Battery got his fingers caught
with the breech block on one of those
Binks guns not long ago and left
one of them in the gun. I think I
shall quit the military stunt in June

My time is out there. I have been
a member for six years and have
had lots of fun learned a little bit
and made some friends so I guess
I'd better quit while I am all in
one piece. Out at Ft Riley one
while the outfit was out there a
shell exploded at the mouth of the
gun and killed seven or eight
who were standing too far front.
So you see a person is not absolutely
safe either in front or behind the
gun. Mack's advice is best.

One of mamma's cousins is visiting
us now who was in the real Con-
federate Army. He was at the Battle
of Vicksburg and Corinth and also up
here at the Battle of Shiloh. He

thinks that Gen. Price was the greatest man
that ever lived. Of all the hair lifting war
takes Cousin Will can sure contribute his
share. It really seems funny that in this
very country even right where we live
people should have been afraid to go any-
where unless there was several together.

Then maybe the Red legs or Bushwhackers
would kill them. Grandmother once
routed a whole band of Indians with
a big dog. She was all alone except for
a negro woman and two of her children.

These Indians told her they wanted
honey and if she didn't give it they would
take it and her too. So they sharpened their
knives on the grinding stone and then she
turned loose a large dog. Away went Indians
some leaving their blankets. If I had been

Grandma I'd have disappeared out the
front way when they came up the back.
But she didn't and finally made them go.

I guess you'll think this is a mighty
tiresome attempt at a letter but it is the
best I can do today. I read some Chinese
Poetry this morning and I guess that is
the reason I can't do any better. It

was rendered into English however
then it sounded as bad as the
hen tracks they make for writing
look. So if this is too dull to read
I hope you will consider that you
owe me a letter for it anyway.

I want to thank you again
for The Mistress of Skendstone
as I sure enjoyed it and so did
the rest of us.

I hope your calico chickens will be
a success and I am really glad
you didn't have to use that awful
dis. Viray has to dip chickens out here.
I eat them. Well write when you can
and if I land that machine I'll
try and use it right. Sincerely
Harry.

Grandview Mo.

June 16 1911

Dear Bessie:

This is the ninth day
and I have finished that job.
I am looking for good luck. I
hope we get rain anyway. If
I just had a horse that was equal
to the drive this hot weather I'd
certainly make Independence, but
I have it and my auto friends al-
ways want to take me the op-
posite direction. They generally come
and get me when they have an

erand to do. I wouldn't ask one of them to take me anywhere because they always think they confer a magnificent favor on any one they ride around. When I can throw my sticks away street cars will be good enough for me. I think I can get rid of them in a few days. I know Masonic Lodge is being organized at our town and they have given me the principle office. I have the big head terribly. The Deputy Grand Master was out to see us Wednesday night and handed me an awful lot of hot air. I have n't quite recovered from the effects yet.

Do you really think Minnie would want the clock set back now? I thought it usually took some time before they wished things undone. They tell me that the first few months she can burn the biscuit very morning if she chooses and its all right, but after that she learns what a good cook her ma in law was. And the first few months he can be as no account and good for nothing as he wants to be but he soon learns how his son in law made his money.

Then its ho for Reno or South Dakota.
It is certainly awful what pessimists
those two places have made of people.
I am a Catholic when it comes to
divorce. I believe people could generally
settle their differences if they wasn't
so all-fired selfish.

I guess you do miss Frank. I bet
you he don't find any surplus wheat.
We'll probably eat corn bread this season.
That is provided it rains ever in
time for corn. I hope he has a
good time while he is gone.

We are living on bread and bacon
with some canned goods thrown in.
I can sympathize with those western

rummies now who can never
raise a garden. Ours is a total
failure. We had one measly little mess
of peas and there was more soap than
peas then. One of our neighbors who
has a big orchard says that all the
apples are falling off green. I am
doing the usual farmer act now.
They are always starving to death.

It looks as if Columbus was going
to smear it on the Big don't if.
I'd like to see one of the games be-
tween them. What are you doing to pass
this hot weather? I have been spending
my time at Grandmama's in order to
keep from reading my eyes out.

Augusta.) Evans Wilson has been
entertaining me with Th Speckled
Bird. Mrs Wilson, Gray J Holmes and
Mrs Southworth are so stiffed and
pim that they are actualy ridiculous.
I can't bear them if I can get some-
thing else. I'll even read Po Elliott
or the Essay of Marcus Aurelius. I am
going to work very soon. It seems
good to loaf when you can't but when
you have to it is disqusting. I hope
you'll consider that you oblige me a
letter as I ask after every mail to see
if you've sent me one. I wonder how
Ethel likes the job I gave her? Write
when you can to Sincerely yours
Harry.

Grandmier, Mo.

Dec 21, 1911

Dear Bessie:-

You cheated me out of two pages. Can't you ashamed? If you only knew how glad I am to get them you wouldn't be so short with them. I suppose I am too crazy about you anyway. Every time I see you I get more so if it is possible. I know I have it any right to but there are certain things that can't be helped and that is one of them. I would n't help it if I could you know. I guess you are lucky that you

Don't care as even the best of fellows, which
I am not, couldn't say well make a girl
happy or nothing a week and a half full
of debts. You see I was fool enough be good
enough whichever way you look at it to go
in with daddy every on his debts. Say don't
you mention that as no one knows he
has any especially his relatives. See?

Really though if I thought you cared I
bet I could win out anybody in spite of
all the sin in creation.

This is a mighty good Christmas letter
but one dear relative has succeeded in
giving us the bluest Christmas since
Grandmother died. If you could see the
allegations in the paper you'd think my
mother was the prime lady villain. It makes
me so mad I could fight a boiler maker.
They even accused our grandmother of being
weak minded and most every thing else
when she was the best minded woman
I ever expect to see. I live'd over men-
tioned property to her that itself would
have finished us as it should have done.

Besides, if my dear many friends who
invited themselves to dinner here Christmas
go home on the afternoon train. I am

going to try and see you Christ
mas evening if you are at home.
I'll call if I can or if I can't
about four thirty. But don't stay at
home on my account because I
may not get to come. I'll bring
you a copy of Richelet if I come.
I got Edwin Booth's prompt copy
for fifteen cents. It's a stirring
play I tell you. Mamma and Mary are
going to see Julius in the afternoon
May you all go to them.

I sent you a piece of tea jewelry
the other day. I got it some time ago
but found a busted link in the chain
and had to have it repaired so when
I got it again I just sent it that's
why so early. With a happy Christmas. You
as always your fancy.

Dear Bess:-

I missed the car all right,
also the Southern. I didn't care
much because it wasn't necessary
for me to get up until 8:30 to
catch the Fisco. Papa was in a
horrible steer. He was sure I'd
been knocked on the head or
fallen in the creek. When I told
him I'd missed the car he had
another fit. It's awful when a
person gets to be such a pre-
varicator that people won't believe
the truth when its told to them.

I have been cleaning seed to show
at Grandview tomorrow. We have
about 50 bu of clover seed to sell

I cleaned a peck so beautifully that it's simply a perfect sample. If any body buys seed from us on the sheath of that peck he'll be sorely disappointed when he gets his seed. I wouldn't spend so much time cleaning it for sale. It would be just as good only there'd be some dirt and trash left in it. We have a peck of wheat, the same amount of oats and timothy seed to show along with the clover. They are all extra fine because I spent some three hours cleaning them. I suppose there'll be a big crowd at the show. I expect to have a very busy day. You'd think I was running for office if you'd see me chasing around, talking, hand with people and displaying a Jessie eat grain. I will probably be acting as one of the top committee to show people around.

I suppose you had a fine game of tennis today. The weather has been ideal if it'll only keep up. Mary has gone riding on Ben. We are going to lend a couple of horses to girls in Grandview and they have a riding

contest. If you'd have come
to our fair you might have
won the five dollars for the
best lady ride. You could have
ridden Ben. I am hoping to be
one of the judges in that contest
so I can tie the ribbon on a
pig and then laugh at daddy
because his fine hoss got beaten.
He'd never get over it and Uncle
Harrison would simply go
straight up. I fear I'd have to
leave home if I did the trick.
I saw an overcoat down town
this morning just like I want
but I won't get it. Why? Because
it was 75⁰⁰. I can see three

at that price and still have
Money left.

You were most awful nice about
the other girl but don't suppose
there if ever be one. If a fellow can
pick his idol at ten and still be
loyal to that thirty there's not much
danger of his finding another. One
or two of my Aunties and good
mation friends have sought to
arrange things for me several
times but could never understand
why they never had any luck.
Maybe they will before long. How
does it feel being engaged to a old
hopper who has ambitions to be
Governor of Mont and Chief Executive

of U.S. He'll do well if he gets to be a
retired parson. That was some a good
dream though and I have them in the
day time even night along the same line.
It looks like an uphill business
sometimes though. But I instead to
keep peggin' away and I suppose I'll
wrote at something. You'll never be
sorry if you take me for better or
for worse because I'll always try
to make it better.

I am hoping to see you Wednesday
evening. I suppose Mamma and
I will have to be present at Aunt
Susan's quilting. If she'll only stick
to the truth I won't mind but if she
does like the rest I sure will hate
to be present. One hates to see a
white haired old lady oze he likes and
respect tearing up the truth just for
a few dollars. It has a tendency to
make a pessimist out of a person.

I like money as well as anyone but
I think I'd do without it if I had to
rest aspersions on my mother's
character to get it. I suppose

you are tire of hearing me
Thats on our old stuff but
it means so much to us
if we lose than I can't help
it. You owe me a letter
anyway and I lose it if
come early. You'd better send
it if you don't want me to have
another spasm in the middle
of the week like I did last
time.

Most sincerely
Hafey.

Dear Bessie:-

I am two days late on
the letter but I guess you have
some slight idea as to the reason.
I have been endeavoring to learn
to push and pull my head is rather
thick I suppose. Anyway I'm not
an expert chuffer as yet. It is to be
hoped that there will be some
improvement by Sunday. Have
had a puncture already, killed the
engine twice without number and
got the batteries all worn out
by running on them. It is as
old man Fred remarked when
you have an auto there is nothing

use to cuss about. Your mind is entirely occupied cussing the auto. I managed to get up Dodson Hill on high and then killed the engine getting up about a two percent grade. There is only one thing I can brag about and that is that I can stay in the road. Got by some thousands of telegraph poles without disaster and these ran over a horse shoe full of nails. You can imagine the result of that.

Here you received from the big dose of music I made the K.C.S. Shunted alright. It was exactly on time and I only waited about three minutes. Mary arrived the next morning and all she could do was talk music and auto. She has an insane desire to drive. She'll soon get it gratified for it's not much pleasure to me to drive. It's an awful amount of bother.

It is as I told you it would be when the ~~one~~ car came home. It is raining like Sam Hill this morning, and papa wanted me to drive here to Independence! What an awful what

the weather can spoil sometimes.
He's seems to be fairly well pleased
with the purchase. So does Uncle
Harry but neither of them are very
anxious to let loose of any money.
Papa is starting to the big town up
the hill and I'll have to quit in order
to get this mailed. I hope to arrive
in Independence Sunday afternoon
if nothing hinders. Please don't expect
the arrival too early but I'll get
there some time if I have to take
the train! Send me a letter this
week since I'm behind almost two.
Did you get the special May mail?
Sincerely Harry.

Dear Miss:-

I got your letter this morning and I can tell you I most certainly appreciated it. I am very glad you like the flowers and only wish they could have been more. If I could have been in town I'd have sent you some fresh ones every day. I am hoping that you'll be up very soon so I can get to see you. It has been so long since I last

saw you that it seems like a year.
If you don't hurry and get well
the Waifield is going to get by. They
tell me that Blanche King is as
fine as ever at the Asylum.

I have finally succeeded in getting
Uncle Harry home. He remarked when
he got here that he was either
awful sick or awful drunk oce.
It was a combination. The doctor
has succeeded in getting him
sober and we hope to keep him that
way for some time to come.
I was in the city Saturday and it
did seem entirely wrong not to
go to Independence Day parade. I
sent you a little bunch of home
grown sweet violets. They told me that
they are more fragrant than the
California variety. I like violets better
than any other kind of flowers both to
eat and to look at. I shall try

and send you some more
before the week is out.

We are having a most lovely
snow out this way. I am
hoping it keeps up. Mrs Chas
H Lester has asked Mary and
me to come out there to dinner
tomorrow evening but I fail
to see how I'm going to make
it over roads like they are now.
Old Liz hasn't been out since
Thursday when I brought Uncle
Harry home. This is the
longest rest she's had yet

some time. I've got to put
her back in the factory. She
is suffering from a worse
knock than me. It seems
that experts are experts only
in getting money out of people.
They expect an engine all
to pieces and do it up again
only to find it won't run
any better than it would
before. They also charged me
up with 30 hours labor at
15¢ an hour. I don't know

how they got it in as the car
was only there a day and a half.
Charging and getting are two alto-
gether different processes. I am
going to jaw with them some time
if I have to pay in the end.

I am supposed to take active charge
of the Post Office to day but I have n't
done it. The thing is a white elephant
on my hands. Every person in Grand-
mier who could possibly run the
thing has asked me for the privilege
of having it. I have had the officious
gag, the poor widow who is the
only support of her family, the plain
easy money one and every other
hand down on me to get the job.
I have so far turned a deaf ear to
all of them and allowed the boy
I promised it to to keep it. There's
no telling what I may do if they
keep on. Political promises are no good

any way and I may break
mine yet. I have an idea
that I'll simply resign and
let em fight it out all over
again among themselves.

I am hoping to see you before
the week goes by again. When
you get well you're simply got
to give me another picture of you
self so I can have one downstairs
and one up. It's right unhandy
to chase upstairs every day to see
how you look. Here's hoping to
see the original before long.
Most sincerely Haccy.

HOTEL RUTH

Rates \$1.25 per day

J. S. DENTON, PROP.

Commerce, Okla.,

March 15 1916

Dear Bess:-

I am stopping as you see at the best hotel in town. Mr. Hughes and I have to occupy the same room. The partition walls are just being whitewashed over them. We are in Room 9 at the west end of the hall. We dare not whisper because the show girls in room 1 at the other end of the hall can hear us. It is a first class hotel when it comes to eating and is far above the street when it comes to sleeping.

There will be a house at the T.C. & H Mining Co's property very soon and then we'll live in comfort. The mine is going to be all right. We have as good or better dirt than our

HOTEL RUTH

Rates \$1.25 per day

J. S. DENTON, PROP.

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Commerce, Okla.,

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neighbors. I was down in it today. Three men are working down there getting things in shape to raise sand (you know) by next Monday. We are not going any deeper just yet because there is plenty of good zinc in sight to make a bin full of ore without much expense. That's only \$4000 worth. Maybe next time I write the flue'd thing will have gone dry. They do sometimes. The new part of the mill will be done by Saturday, that is the building mill. The thing won't have the wheels going round until the next Saturday. That's the day I'm planned to come home. Hope to have things hummin' so my eyes'll really shine for two seasons when

HOTEL RUTH

Rates \$1.25 per day

J. S. DENTON, PROP.

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Commerce, Okla.

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I see you. We have a good mine
boss and I hope a good manager.
One man told me he is all right
and another said he'd steal the
gas off the engine if we leave
him with it. I am going to make a
special trip to Wetadity Friday to look
him up. I suppose I should have
done that first. He looks honest and
he acts honest but so do I, therefore
I'm going to find out.

Dunn at Greatness, who is a con-
tractor told me that he was under
the impression for a long time that
I was ~~an~~ a gentleman of the
cloth, a preacher. If I can only
retain that holy look I can sell
the mine by the free sky route

HOTEL RUTH

Rates \$1.25 per day

J. S. DENTON, PROP.

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Commerce, Okla.

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and get rich any way. I'm going to buy me a checked suit and a case if I win and I'll let I'll overcome my soatified way.

Mr Hughes is nagging me to quit writing and write him a check so he can go to bed I guess I'll have to do it but I don't want to.

Please write me a long letter for I'll sure be home sick before I see you again. Will write again Saturday or sooner if you like.

Frost sincerely

Harry.

My address is Commerce Okla
Gen Del.

Dear Russ:-

It was my intention to see you at the Ophéum today but Uncle Harrison was taken sick yesterday and I had to stay up all night last night so therefore I must stay at home.

The man has gone by the board. I have lost out on it entirely. If Uncle Harry had not been sick I should have gone down there Tuesday evening. It is a set back from which I don't suppose I shall very soon recover. If I don't lose all the live stock

I lose it will only be because I shall turn it over to mannaeas. I shall join the class who can't sign checks of their own I suppose. It is a hard nut to crack but it has to be done. There was never one of our name who had sense enough to make money. I am no exception. I shall endeavor to make the farm go as usual but I'll have to stay on it. My finances are completely exhausted and I suppose they'll remain so for some months to come. Perhaps at some future date I'll get a mine, or something that will make money.

We are very uneasy about Uncle Harry. It would just be our luck for him to die now and leave every thing he has in a mess. It is to be expected.

I hope you will have some patience with me and let me come down some times. When I lose the car face. You would do better perhaps if you pitch me into the ash heap and pick some one with

more sense and ~~that~~ ability and
not such a soft head. My position
seems to be that of plowing a
mule up a corn row rather than
directing the centers of finance. I
hope I never send you another
letter as foolish as this one but
I thought I ought to tell you
and if Uncle Harry does not
improve I'll have to stay with
him.

Very sincerely
Harry

Friday.

MORGAN & COMPANY
OIL INVESTMENTS
SUITE 703 NEW RIDGE ARCADE

Dear Besi:-

KANSAS CITY, MO.

NOV 16 1916

As you can see I am fulfilling my promise to send you a letter from the office of the above company.

I am simply on needles points today waiting for a wire from Morgan. I have one from him saying that he had wired New York for confirmation of the \$3,000,000 Healdton deal we are on, and that he is expecting the confirmation. I have a long distance call in for him at Tulsa, but have been unable to get him for the last hour. I suppose he is out showing old man Walker the \$3,500,000 Cushing property. Should he succeed in selling that I shall simply float away on air. People seem to think our promotion project has some merit too, or else they are convinced by Culbertson's salesmanship. We got two yesterday and sixty so far today. If it comes at the rate of 5000 per day we can pay rent any day if we never kill a well.

If Morgan makes his sale we shall be so far on easy street that I can come out strong for the oil business. Nearly

MORGAN & COMPANY
OIL INVESTMENTS
SUITE 703 NEW RIDGE ARCADE

KANSAS CITY, MO.
every person I have talked with lately is interested in some kind of an oil deal. I rarely try to tell what kind of one I'm in and they don't.

I have had a small war with the Standard in the last two days. They are putting down a pipe line across us and I gave them orders not to come in until they'd paid crop damage. They came any way and I told the kind man to tell them we'd have shotguns on deck this morning and the contractor refused to go to work. They had an adjuster out there so a hurry but I'm in town. He's coming to see me. I am hoping to get enough out of him to buy some more gasoline for Llyod, then I'll bring your dog home. I have been calling him Don Juan of Austria, but you can name him Tige or Caesar or any other that you wish if you consider the first not suitable. If you are an English sympathizer you would hardly call him after anything Austrian.

MORGAN & COMPANY
OIL INVESTMENTS
SUITE 703 NEW RIDGE ARCADE

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Even if Don Juan was a Spanish Grandee.
you might call him Kitchea. (short the Kitchea)
You could even name him Willy and he
Democratically right. Kella would be a grand
name. As I said before you use your
own judgement. Hope to see you Sunday.
and be so full of oil that I'll float.

Sincerely
Harry.

X
ONE HUNDRED TWENTY NINTH
FIELD ARTILLERY

Dear Bess:

I got your picture last night and I have had such a wide smile ever since that everyone has remarked about it. It is sure a speaking likeness and I really can't tell you how glad I am to have it. Unless you'd come yourself you could have sent me nothing that I'd like better.

Otto has just handed me your letter and I admit that I deserve a call down but I can only plead work from six A.M. till ten p.m. We had a pay day Wednesday and you can guess what that meant to me. I counted money until my head ached. Charged \$5000⁰⁰ into ten dollar bills in about a day and never lost a penny. Today I had to go to the trenches and dig or see to the digging and also have some timbers cut down. We are under the direction of a French officer and actually playing a real war game. It is very interesting but also very hard work.

The piano you have asked me about so often and for which I have failed to tell you

about because I didn't know myself
was drawn by someone out on the south
side in Kansas City I can't remember the
name because I've never heard it but
once but I'll find out from the 1st Sgt of
the Supply Company and tell you. If there
are other questions I've left unanswered it's
by accident and not intention. The pictures
are not done because picture paper is
not obtainable, so the photo man tells me, but
we are expecting them any day.

That's a grand rumor going the rounds
and I hope it's true I'll do my best to come
home Christmas if I'm not in Mineola N.Y. or
Savannah Ga or somewhere else loading men
and supplies for France. Tom Mc Gee started
the rumor down here that Gen Beary wouldn't
let me go home to my own wedding on the
seventh and I have an idea that Hines or
Boston wrote it home and someone has
fixed it up to suit the occasion and as I
think it should be. To be honesty frank though
I've come to the conclusion that Gen Beary
wouldn't let one of us go home to his
own own funeral let alone a grand oc-

casion like his wedding. Our new mess
sergeant is sending you an invitation to
be present at our Thanksgiving dinner and
I do wish you could be. I am figuring on
very little of talk there is to get me loose
for a trip home but I doubt very much if
I can make it.

Yesterday and today have been very
good days both because your photo
and letter came. In fact yesterday is
really a reckoning day, one to which I
can refer as the day on which I received
something that I most highly prize. Those
I have not failed to use a ~~way~~ ^{thing} that man
tell your mother I am looking for that man
and will send her his name when I have
found one that will properly appreciate the
nice package she will send. Write me a
few lines as you can and come to our dinner
if you can. Had you have come down the
other day you'd not have had to be any waiters
or waiters maid either nor would I have done
any dodging. Yours Harry.



HUCKINS HOTELS

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Dear Besi:

I am at Oklahoma City this time seen enough. Wrote you this afternoon. I am like a parrot out of his cage. We have been hitting it up at such a rate down at Camp that some of us almost have nervous prostration. The Scottish Rite are putting a class through and Gen. Wright issued a bulletin allowing 4 day passes to gather. It came out yesterday morning and was revoked at noon. I got mine before the cancellation intending to go to KC on it but after they recalled the privilege I thought perhaps



HUCKINS MOTELS

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

I'd better not risk it. They are always hunting for some good excuse to raid a N. Y. office and if they should suddenly take a fool notion to call me at Guthrie and I not be there it would be all up but the signing. It is most surely a disappointment because I was planning on stepping into your front door this evening at 7 o'clock and perhaps causing you heart pain for one minute any way. I have been doing squads east & squads sideways arms up and hands down until I can't open my mouth without telling



HUCKINS HOTELS

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Someone to straighten up on, getting step. Hold your head up. Look at the back of the head of the man in front of you, if he isn't there look anyway. This ground's level you won't fall down if you don't get your feet tangled.

X X Straighten up, step out like a man, put some snap into it etc ad lib. Then after some how or so of that I go count nickles and dimes up to 400⁰⁰ a day more or less.

I guess I should be very proud of my Jewish ability. My first emporium is the only one in camp that's open. The rest are insolent or can't



HUCKINS HOTELS

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

make a clear statement of their financial standing.

I am going to forget drill book exercise and all of it for three days anyway and occupy my mind on higher things. Perhaps that won't hurt me any because I have required an ability to swear like Sam Jones or Capt. Kidd, and there may be a high reckoning on it some time. I think not soon.

We have snare's even Saturday. I have passed every time yet but the next one I'll probably blow upon. The Hotel is full of soldiers and first line teams. Some going to gather.



HUCKINS HOTELS

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

and some going to the school of
fire and some I fear just playing
hockey. I sure wish I could have
lapped in this evening, but I
can't look for a letter every
mail even if I don't send one.

Yours always
Harry.



ON ACTIVE SERVICE

WITH THE

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

Dear Bus:-

May 5 - 1918

I wrote you this morning and got another letter this afternoon dated April 6 in which you said you had my last letters from New York. I sent you an Easter package from New York too. I hope you got it.

I am glad you got into communication with George Arrowsmith's fiancee. We are not supposed to talk much about our comrades but since you know it George is in the same room with me along with three other first Lieuts of 129th F.A. We are a very congenial bunch and everyone is very happy today because Jack got a letter from his lady love in St Louis. Walter got one

from his in Kansas City fat
got one from his in Red Lodge
Montana and George & I got one
from Independence. I have been
skipped today because each of the
others got two. I think my one
though was worth more than
all the rest put together. You're
no idea how high I jumped when
I got it. That's getting mail mighty
quickly from 6 of April to 5 of May.

I told you this morning that I
dreamed I was at a show with
you and your letter came wishing
I was at one with you instead of
your going to a W.W. Club meeting.
I am writing everytime I get a
chance but if looks as if school
days are so busy I can't do much
writing during the week but I hope
to make it up on Sunday and

any off days we get. I hope you have better luck
calling mamma up next time. I had a letter
from her Friday along with yours three dated Mar
16, 17, 28 and it nearly made me homesick. She
doesn't write very often but she sure does write well
when she does. We work so hard during the week we
don't have time to think of anything but work. Sundays
are sure dull though if we don't get letters to read.

Be sure and write and keep writing and I'll
do the same. We sure appreciate letters and more
letters from home. France is France and a grand
place for Frenchmen. I don't blame them for fighting
for it and I'm for helping them but give me America
Missouri, and Jackson County for miles with the finest
girl in the world at the country seat. French girls are
pretty & chic but they cannot hold a candle to American
girls. Every man in this room agrees with me too.

It's raining today for a change after starting out
with a grand sunrise and a fine morning. We've
seen the sun about four days since we've been in
France. The weather doesn't bother us much but
I'll let a Frenchman would suffocate if he got into
a heated room. They're never rainy from September
till June. They thrive on it though. Be sure and
write to me much & often for I can always put in
another week happily if I get at least one letter. The
more the better. I'm sure crazy to see you.

129 Fa USA. Yours always,
A.E.F. France Harry
Via New York

Angers France
June 14 1918

Dear Bess:

I am back with the regiment and a sure enough Captain. Have been it seems some six weeks. I'll have about a bushel and a half of francs back pay coming next pay day. I reckon I can go out and have a real time with it. I just barely slipped through the artillery school as did some of the others. One or two made names for themselves and were promoted out of the regiment as instructors, which means that they'll be second lieutenants until the end of the war, and that they'll not get to the front. I am very glad that I didn't make any such record. I am the Adjutant of the second Battalion (29 Pa). A right hefty job and one that gives me precedence over all the battery captains even if they do outrank me. I've got to organize

a regimental school and teach the
fancy of the officers what I learned
(which won't be a whole lot)

I had another grand trip across
France coming back to the regi-
ment. It is certainly a beautiful
country. They wouldn't let me go to
Paris but I saw Orleans and the
famous statue of Joan and a beau-
tiful Cathedral that has been standing
about a thousand years.

The railroad runs right down the
valley of the Loire the famous dividing
line between the ancient factions in
French politics. You know all south
of that river were for Henry of Valois
and all north of it were Catholic.
This town is the capital of ancient
Anjou of which one of the brothers
of the King of France was always Duke.
There is a castle here that Mary
de Medicis was imprisoned in and
from which she made a very drama-
tic escape only to be caught again
right outside of it. There are also

many beautiful chateaux around here. Solitary as was to be expected is quartered alone. I am going into town today and see what it is like.

We are billeted around at little villages with French people and I hope to learn some French. Major Gates and I have two grand rooms at a little wayside inn. The beds have egyptians over them and a step ladder is needed to get into them. The floors are of tile and not very pleasant to stand on without any shoes. The regiment is scattered all over five square miles. I nearly walked my legs off, paying visits to various places where the battalions are quartered.

Col Klemm, Col Elliott and everyone is here except Captain Olney. We need some sort of transportation but Jackson will walk for a while yet.

I have been walking my head off the last two days trying to get things organized in the Bttn office and I guess it will be two days more before I get it done.

I am writing this letter before breakfast. Major Gates is in the next room and keeps talking to me so I can hardly write. He doesn't know I'm writing. I got two letters from you when I got to the regiment and you may be sure I want that kit glass shirt. I am enclosing the request and shall expect to get it about Aug 1st first if the ship doesn't go down. Please keep on writing as some of your letters are bound to arrive.

I will write a longer letter tomorrow. I think of you always. Counted the leases on a longest limit the other day and they said "this year" which I am losing is right. Yours always

Harky.

Harry S. Truman
Capt. 1st. and Bttn 141 F.A.
American E. F.

POSTMARK DATE 9-3-18

Somewhere in Parleous.
Sept 1, 1918.

Dear Bess:-

I am the most pleased person in the world this morning, I got two letters from you and have accomplished my greatest wish. Have fired 500 rounds at the Germans, at my command, been shelled, didn't run away, thank the Lord and never lost a man. Probably shouldn't have told you but you'll not worry any more if you know I'm in it than if you think I am. I am had the most strenuous week of my life, am very tired but otherwise absolutely in good condition physically mentally and morally.

It has been about two weeks since I've written you because I hasn't had the chance. They shipped me

from school to the front in charge
of Battery D and the Irish seem to be
pleased over it. We went into position
right away and fired 500 rounds at them
in 36 minutes. Two of my guns got stuck
in the mud it was dark and raining and
before I could get away being carried the
rebel. I sent two of the pieces to safety
the horses on the other two broke away and
ran every which direction but my Irishmen
stayed with me except a few drivers who
were badly scared and my first sergeant.

We were carrying the two guns, I had stuck
with branches and things, and one of
my lieutenants - Hauseholder is his
name and my self then collected up
all the horses we could and got the
men together caught up with the other
two pieces and went to safety. I slept
for 24 hours afterwards and am now
back of the lines awaiting another chance.
I went back the next night and got my
guns. Every man wanted to go along but

I took only the two sections who belonged to the guns.

My greatest satisfaction is that my legs didn't succeed in carrying me away although they were very anxious to do it. Both of my Lieutenants are all well and a good side. One of them Jordan by name came back with the voice of the other two pieces to pull me out and I had to order him off the hill. Four horses were killed; two of them outright and two left to be shot afterwards.

I am in a most beautiful country and it seems like a shame that we must spread shells over it just as the French say Boche are hogs and should be killed. Please don't worry about me because no German shell is made that can hit me. One exploded in 15 feet of me and I didn't get a scratch so you can see I have them beaten there. I would give most anything to see you

this Sunday morning. The piece you
sent me about Tracy is very fine. She
is a very able sister and I hope some
time to send her to Europe or any-
where else she wants to go in return
for running things as she has.

I am so sleepy I can't hardly
hold my eyes open but will write
again as soon as I can. . . . in the
Keep writing they are like stars seen
in the blue wave that rolls nightly
on deep Galilee" (your letters) as
my pet poet says of the the Assyrians
(not a very appropriate application but
you know the meaning any way)

Yours always

Henry D. French
Capt 129 F.A.
American Ex F.

Remember me
to your mother
and George &
Frank and
May & Fletcher
Fred.



ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

Oct 30 1918.

Dear Bess:-

Your letter dated Oct 2
and November 28 came last night
and you may be very sure I was
more than glad to get it. We sit around
these battery positions and wait for
something to shoot at and make maps
and do so many things that are
necessary and a bit that are not
but I sometimes don't know straight
up from cross ways. You know the
battery commander is the man
to whom "the buck" is passed both
going up and coming down, and
he's got to watch his Ps & Ts mighty
smartly if they don't succeed

in getting something on him.
So far I have been very lucky in
that I have had no one gassed, less
not been shelled in any of my
positions (and I've occupied school in
the last month) and I haven't shot
my own infantry yet - at least I
haven't done it so they could catch
me at it. I went out to the front
line trenches yesterday and adjusted
my battery for range and deflection
with tea slots. It used to take at least
48 when I was at school. But when
you know that some Hun place is
just laying for you to catch you
shoot it, so he can run home and
tell a good battery about you, it does
not take so long nor so many shots
to adjust with as you'd use under
other conditions. There is an old

battery of 155 long guns across the road from me
whose date of manufacturing was so long ago that no one
knows it. They shoot gas at the hour every time he fires
this way and it seems that their work is very effective
because the bus usually ceases to fire when the ~~its~~ ^{its} outfit
outfit starts. The Frenchmen say that the P.L. guns shoot
very accurately. I have paper windows in my dugout
and the concussion from the guns has completely
ruined it. You should see the Palace I live in. It is
a different one from that in which I was when
I wrote you last. I have a very large arched ~~room~~
which contains the battery kitchen. On one side I have
a small room with a stove, a tub & a chair. Some
boxes, a lot of maps and firing tables and other necessary
Battery Commander junk. On the other I have a sleeping
apartment with room for myself & two lieutenants and
a stove. The battery is up the road a couple of hundred
meters and so well hidden that I can't find it myself
after dark sometimes. I have a telephone right at my
bedside and one on my desk so that when messages and
things are called for I can be immediately informed.
I have all the comforts of home except that I'll have
such a sort of sleeping underground that I'll have to
go to the cellar to sleep when I get home.

I was in the most famous spa town in France
today, unless its the one where the King of France was



ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

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crawled. I walked in and I've never seen a more desolate sight. Trees that were once most beautiful forest trees are struntas with naked branches stickin' out making them look like ghosts. The ground is simply one mass of shell holes. They say the Hun shot them 100000 a day when he was trying under the Raum River to come through. The French simply put 75's hub-to-hub and moosed them down like hay when they started across. When I arrived in town there was not a building that hadn't a shell hole in it, although the old arched gateway is still standing just as it always was. Both towers of the cathedral are still

intact but the rest of it is a
mass of ruins. There is not a
civilian in town nothing but
soldiers, mostly Greeks.

When I was going in I saw
some railway guns firing. They
can shoot 15 or 20 miles and not
start to strain their ability to shoot.
I am hoping that these were sending
messages to Turkey.

The news side looks well today.
When Gustavus began to demand
for the princely Doge peace it really
looks like something. I'm for peace
but that gang should be given a
bayonet peace and be made to pay
for what they've done to France.
I am sure that this desolate country
was cultivated and beautiful like
the rest of France and now why
Sahara in Arizona would look like

Eden beside it. When the moon was behind those tree trunks I spoke of while ago you can imagine that the ghosts of the 3 million Frenchmen who were slaughtered here are holding a somberful parade over the ruins. It makes you hope that His Satanic Majesty has a particularly hot poker and warm caner for Bill Hohenzollern when his turn comes to be judged and found wanting.

I am still bearing that charmed life and since Gustave has quit Syney's he a good man they 2 to 1 chance of getting home with it. I've been places though since I told you I had a charmed life that thoroughly convinced me I have. I attribute it to your prayers. Things that happened to us in the drive we made believe out of most of us.

I wish I could have been at the Good sale. It made me homesick to read of it. The clipping about Elma and the one about Ralph and myself were interesting too. Dear Ralph the other day. I guess he'll be a Major soon. He's some officer. I can tell you a good story of him some day. If you think I have a charmed life (and I think there) his is doubly so for he got under our banage and the Hun's too.

I am just as homesick to see you as you can possibly be to see me. I hope the time is short when we'll see each other. I love you more and more and still continue to do. Yours always Harry.
Harry Freeman
Capt 1st Inf Regt

The German People Offers Peace.

The new German democratic government has this programme:

"The will of the people is the highest law."

The German people wants quickly to end the slaughter.

The new German popular government therefore has offered an

Armistice

and has declared itself ready for

Peace

on the basis of justice and reconciliation of nations.

It is the will of the German people that it should live in peace with all peoples, honestly and loyally.

What has the new German popular government done so far to put into practice the will of the people and to prove its good and upright intentions?

- a) The new German government has appealed to President Wilson to bring about peace.
- b) It has recognized and accepted all the principles which President Wilson proclaimed as a basis for a general lasting peace of justice among the nations.
- c) The new German government has solemnly declared its readiness to evacuate Belgium and to restore it.
- d) The new German government is ready to come to an honest understanding with France about

Alsace-Lorraine.

- e) The new German government has restricted the U-boat War.

No passengers steamers not carrying troops or war material will be attacked in future.

- f) The new German government has declared that it will withdraw all German troops back over the German frontier.
- g) — The new German government has asked the Allied Governments to name commissioners to agree upon the practical measures of the evacuation of Belgium and France.

These are the deeds of the new German popular government. Can these be called mere words, or bluff, or propaganda?

Who is to blame, if an armistice is not called now?

Who is to blame if daily thousands of brave soldiers needlessly have to shed their blood and die?

Who is to blame, if the hitherto undestroyed towns and villages of France and Belgium sink in ashes?

Who is to blame, if hundreds of thousands of unhappy women and children are driven from their homes to hunger and freeze?

**The German people offers its hand
for peace.**

Le peuple allemand offre la paix.

Le nouveau gouvernement démocratique de l'Allemagne agit en conformité avec le principe:

"La volonté du peuple est la loi suprême."

Le peuple allemand veut amener une fin rapide des massacres.

Le nouveau gouvernement du peuple allemand a pour cette raison offert l'armistice

et s'est déclaré prêt à une

paix

du droit et de la conciliation des peuples.

C'est la volonté du peuple allemand de vivre honnêtement et loyalement en paix avec tous les autres peuples.

Le nouveau gouvernement du peuple allemand qu'a-t-il fait jusqu'à présent pour réaliser la volonté du peuple et pour prouver ses bonnes intentions sincères?

A) Le nouveau gouvernement allemand a demandé au président Wilson d'amener la paix.

Il a expressément reconnu et accepté les principes que le président Wilson a proclamés comme la base d'une paix de droit générale et durable parmi les peuples.

B) Le nouveau gouvernement allemand s'est solennellement déclaré prêt à évacuer et dédommager la Belgique.

C) Le nouveau gouvernement allemand veut en toute loyauté s'accorder avec la France au sujet de l'Alsace-Lorraine.

D) Le gouvernement allemand a modifié la guerre sous-marine en ce sens que dès à présent les vapeurs servant au transport des voyageurs ne peuvent plus être attaqués, pour autant qu'ils ne transportent pas des troupes ou du matériel de guerre.

E) Le nouveau gouvernement allemand a déclaré vouloir retirer toutes les troupes allemandes derrière les frontières allemandes.

F) Le nouveau gouvernement allemand a demandé aux gouvernements adversaires, de constituer des négociateurs pour s'accorder au sujet de la réalisation pratique de l'évacuation de la Belgique et de la France.

Voilà ce que le nouveau gouvernement du peuple allemand a fait! Y peut-on voir des phrases creuses? Est-ce là du bluff ou de la propagande?

A qui la faute, si dans ces circonstances l'armistice ne sera pas conclu?

A qui la faute, si tous les jours des milliers de braves soldats verseront encore leur sang et tomberont sous les balles?

A qui la faute, si les villes et les villages de la Belgique et de la France qui ont échappé jusqu'à présent à la destruction, tomberont en ruines?

A qui la faute, si des centaines de milliers de femmes malheureuses et d'enfants seront chassés de leurs domiciles et exposés à la famine et au froid?

Le peuple allemand tend la main pour la paix.



KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS
WAR ACTIVITIES



Dear Boss:

Nov 1, 1918

I have just finished putting 1800 shells over on the Germans in the last five hours. They don't seem to have had energy enough to come back yet. I don't think they will. One of their aeroplanes fell right behind my battery yesterday and sprained his ankle, busted up the machine and got completely picked off by the French and American in the neighbourhood. They even tried to take their (there were two in the machine) coats. One of our officers down yonder to say took the foot off of the one with the sprained ankle and kept them.

The French and American too far that matter are souvenir crazy. If a

guard had not been placed over the
Machine I don't doubt that it would
have been carried away bit by bit.
What I started to say was that the
German Lt. yelled "Le guerre finis" as
soon as he stepped from the machine.
He then remarked that the war would
be over in ten days. I don't know
what he knew about it or what any-
one else knows but I am sure that
most Americans will be glad when
it's over and they can get back to
God's Country again. It is a great
thing to swell your chest out and
fight for a principle but it gets al-
mighty tiresome sometimes. I heard
a Frenchman remark that Germany
was fighting for territory, England for
the sea France for patriotism and
Americans for souvenirs. Yesterday



KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS WAR ACTIVITIES



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made me think he was about eight.
I got a letter of Commendation, capital C, from the Commanding General of the 35th Division. The Ordnance Repair Dept. made a report to him that I had the best conditioned guns after the dive that he had seen in France. The Gen. wrote me a letter about it. My chief mechanic is to blame not me. He knows more about guns than the French themselves. As usual in such cases the C.O. gets the credit. I think I shall put an endorsement on the letter stating the abilities of my chief mechanic, and stick it in the files anyway.

I am going to keep the original
letter for my own personal and
private use. It will be nice to have
some day if some low handed north
end politician tries to remark that
I wasn't in the war when I'm
running for eastern judge or some
thing. I'll have the "People" and can
shift him up. If ever I get home
from this want mole (I shall) I am
going to be perfectly happy to follow
a bridle down a corn jar the
balance of my days - that is always
predisposing in that arrangement
is also of pleasure to you. I think
the green pastures of Grand Old
Missouri are the best looking
of any that I have seen in this
world yet and I've seen several
brands. The outlook I have now is



KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS WAR ACTIVITIES



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a rather heavy one. There are
Frenches buried in my front yard
and Huns in the back yard and both
litter up the landscape as far as you
can see. Everytime a Boche shell
hits in a field over west of here it trips
up a piece of someone! It is well I'm
not troubled by ghosts.

I walked out to the OP the other day
(yesterday) to pick an adjusting point
and I found two little flowers alongside
the trench blooming right in the rock.
I am enclosing them. The sister
would say that they came from
the battle scared field of Verdun. They

were in sight and short range of Heine
and were not far from the two most
famous forts of this line of defense.

You can keep them or throw them
away but I thought they'd be something.
One's a poppy the other is a pink and
something of the kind. A real solicitor
could write a sonnet about the struggle
of these pretty little flowers under the
frowning brows of Douarnenez the un-
prejudiced.

Please keep writing for I look
for letters eagerly even if I don't write
them as often as I should.

I hope you will

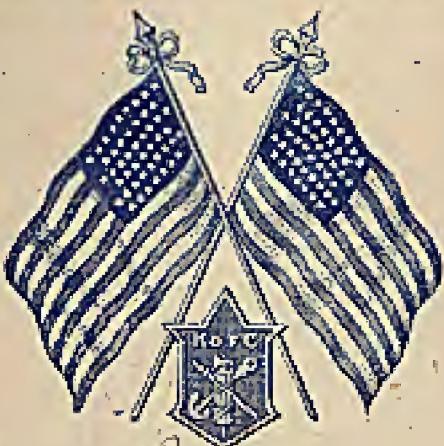
Always

Henry Tuckerman Henry

Capt 129 U.S.A.

American S.Y.

Knights of Columbus
OVERSEAS SERVICE



ON ACTIVE SERVICE WITH
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

A.P.O. Camp La Béchelle
Near Verdun
DATE Jan. 21. 1919

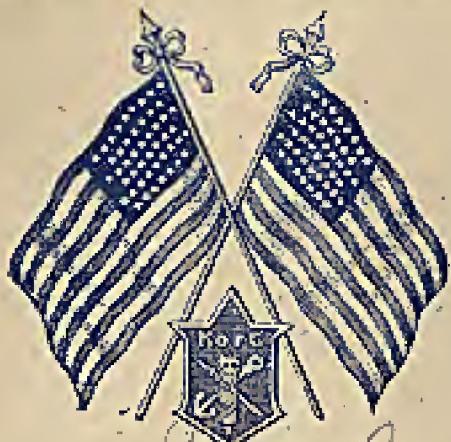
Dear Bess:-

Your grand letter of Dec 16 came last night and of course I was as happy as a kid with a bonbon. I am so glad you had a happy white Christmas. It is a good omen I'm sure and I sincerely hope that we will be an in heard of ailment from this time forward.

Your point is well taken regarding the furniture in my room at the Hotel Méditerranée (can't spell it). It would of course be essential to provide either a place to eat or a range. I am very sure that I shouldn't have overlooked a vital point like that even if I am blinded by Eos. My experiences to date have taught me most emphatically that it is very very essential that food be provided in plentiful quantities even if clothing has to be overlooked sometimes. Some of my men have been pretty close to nature at various times as to clothes but if there happened to be plenty of roast beef and baked beans it was

a happy bunch. But leave off the eats
for a meal or two and it made any
"h" of a mean man to put it as they
do. Therefore I won't overlook that end of it
nor any other I hope. The stationary George
and May gave you is simply grand and it
makes me sorry to have to answer it on
this kind but even this board is at a high
premium here. I think Mary's picture is
pretty fine myself. You know I have two
beast pockets in my blouse. Naturally you
can guess whose picture stays in the left
hand one. I keep Marys and mamma's in the
other. Yours is the one you sent me at
Dunkirk and it has never left me from
that day to this nor will it ever. It's been
through all the trials and tribulations and
happy moments same as I have. I have looked
at it many many times and imagined that
you were there in spirit as I know you were
and it helped a lot especially when things
were blue and it would look as if I'd surely
blow up if another thing went wrong. I've
never blown up and my disposition isn't
so very bad. ~~—~~ That picture saved it. The
biggest worry I've ever had was when I
heard that the original of that picture had
the "flu" and the happiest day was when
that letter came saying you'd walked up

Knights of Columbus
OVERSEAS SERVICE



ON ACTIVE SERVICE WITH
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

A.P.O.

DATE

town. I am hoping that this will not be an impossibility to us and I don't believe it will. You did right to send your proxy to Boxley. He's to be trusted absolutely.

We are having another spasm of moving. There have been orders sent twice to move us back to a dirty little old French village but each time Gen. Persy has been able to get them canceled, because we have better quarters here than we can possibly get in a town. I suppose though that will go this time. I heard a real good rumor the other day. To show you how they start I'll just tell this one for you. An ordnance sergeant (get that ordnance) who was overseeing F Btys guns told the Lt. who went after them that his own commanding officer, a Lt. had been told by the General side that our guns were being abandoned so that they could be turned in at Le Mans on

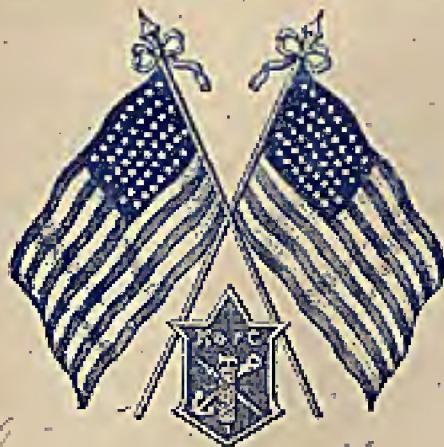
Jan 27 which happens to be the
Kaiser's birthday (so he said) and then
we'd all go home. Now the whole founda-
tion for that nice tale was, the definite
order for us to move back to a little old
village and be billeted not far from Bar-
le-Duc and about 40 miles from here. It's
my opinion that we'll stay there until
Woodie gets his pet peace plans refused
or OK'd. For my part, and every AEF
man feels the same way I don't give a
whoop (to put it mildly) whether there's a ba-
gus of nations or whether Russia has
a Red Government or a Purple one and if
the President of the Czech-Slavosce wants
to pay the throne from under the King of
Bohemia let him try but send us home.
We came over here to help whip the Hun
We helped a little, the Hun worked for peace
and he's getting it in big doses and if our
most excellent ex-mayor of Toledo wants
to make a hit with us sell him or buy
some ships and put the Atlantic Ocean
between us and the Vin Rouge Sea. For
my part I've had enough Vin Rouge
and greater vintals to last me a lifetime
and anyway it looks to me like the Moon
shine business is going to be pretty good in
the land of Liberty Loans and Green Trading
stamps and some of us want to get in on

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A.P.O.

DATE



the ground floor. At least we want to get there in time to lay in a supply, for future consumption. I think a quart of Bourbon would last me about forty years.

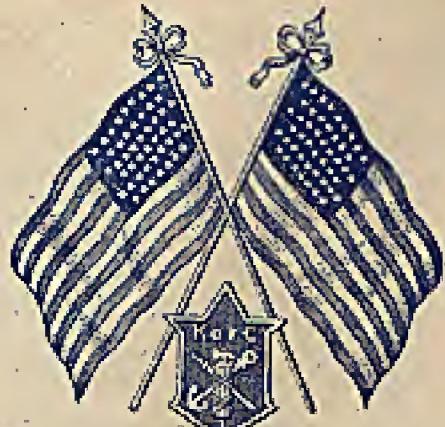
I hope you have a most happy birthday and that you never see another one without me to help celebrate and then may they go on without end. Remember me to your mother and Fred and Frank and Natalie and George and May and just keep writing when you feel inclined because I love you.

Harry Thomas Always

Capt. Bty Drg Fa Harry.
American E.F.

Knights of Columbus
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ON ACTIVE SERVICE WITH
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES



A.P.O. Rocieres, France
Near Bar le Duc
DATE Feb. 25 1919

Dear Boss:-

I scared again today. Got a letter from you and it had her-
sley in it praise be. Of course the letter
is a joy forever but a letter and a
Hershey - well its worth tis praise be
and several thank you's. We can't ob-
tain Hersheys over here and in my
opinion there's hardly any chocolate
that equals it for flavor and satisfaction.
We get a brand over here that's made by
an old party named Meunier. It's called
Chocolat Meunier and its like Walter Baker's
brand that you put in cakes only it's
sweet. I hope you'll enclose that stink,
and do it often.

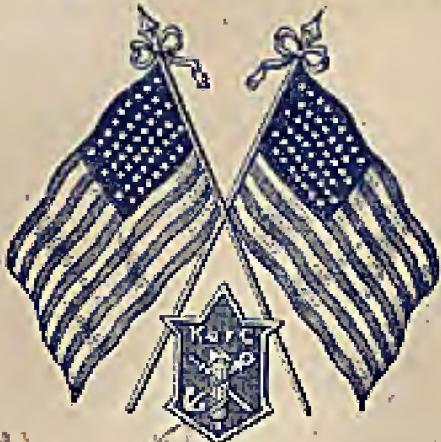
Yes we are ordered to Le Mans and
are scheduled to sail April 20 1919. But
don't put too much faith in that date
because such festivals are weather and

not fixed. If we should it succeed
in getting our men attached to fit their
service records it may require an inter-
val of pink tape to such an extent
that we'd be delayed thirty days. What's
a mere 30 days to G. H. & which some say
means get home quick - don't it myself?
There's also a new General Order out to the
fact that all battery and company com-
manders whose funds are messed up will
be detached from their organizations and
held in France until a proper balance
is struck. Now they may reach out and
yank me off the gang plank just as I'm
getting aboard in order to have me run
back my money from the company's
but if they do I'll be much richer by
some hundred of francs. You know
a battery commander has as many
duties and as much praying around
to do as the chairwoman of a Ladies
Aid, besides having to invite to various
inves, widows, mothers, sisters, cousins
and aunts and saw in laws as to the general
health and financial condition of friends
James William O'Grady, Kenna and O'Toole
you've got to keep em' clothed and fed. If
they lose their clothes or trade in for

Knights of Columbus
OVERSEAS SERVICE

ON ACTIVE SERVICE WITH
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

A.P.O.



DATE _____

Win Rouge and don't make me pay
for the loss the B.C. is stuck. If you
receive ration goes up in Willie star
by a cause he sergeant the B.C. pay
of the battery fund gets vanished the B.C.
pays etc etc ad lib. One kid I have
refused to write to his mother because
Uncle Sam fined him \$6.00 for going
a W.D.L to see her and I got a letter
from the Commanding General of the
Second Army mentioning the reason why I
didn't make him write her. Well he did
all right, all right but he would rip
his epistle by saying he was only doing
it because the Captain would put him
in the bag if he didn't, and I let it go
because it was true.

They aren't all like that though. I
have an overwhelming majority would
not trade for a million dollars. They have

real English hearts and the love
their mothers and sweet hearts just
that way. Some letters to mothers & re-
cencedored are masterpieces and I
know they are meant because I know
the men.

I don't think there's any of em though
who are as deeply in love as their
own Captain to whom they bring their
troubles and I guess that's why he can
sympathise with 'em.

Please write as often as you can
to one who loves you madly.

Always yours

Harry

Harry T. Garrison

Captain 129 F.A.

American F.

DISTRICT OF PARIS
AMERICAN OFFICERS' HOTEL
(HOTEL DU LOUVRE)

AUTHORIZED BY
THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF A. E. F.

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March 24 1919

Dearest Bessie:-

I am as you can see by the
stationary in Paris again. It took a right
good conversation and some maneuvering
to land me here but I got to come and
bring three of my sergeants along with
me. All the officers who came over first
have trunks at the American Express
Company. Someone had to come and
get them. I succeeded in getting my
Battery Fund and my personal ac-
count settled up so that a Philadel-
phia lawyer could n't tell which
is my money and which is the
Battery's. You know French book
keeping is a deep dark mystery

and they had credited me with battery
money and the battery with mine.
Changed my checks to the battery and
the batteries to me, and had done it
without favor to either side, but
it fixed the accounts so you could
not tell head or tail. I had to
come up here and draw the whole
of both accounts and put my money
in one pocket and the battery's in
another. When the baggage tip came up
why my having an account to fix and
trunks also got me the job. I asked for
help and they gave me three sergeants.
Naturally I brought them of my own.
I let em draw for it and just to show
you my battery's not entirely Irish
Tierney, Cheney and Teister mon!

I find a taxi and took em eight
seeing today. I'm afraid they were

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more interested in the girls than the sights, but they pretended to be very much impressed with Notre Dame and Napoleon's tomb. We also went to see the Pantheon de la Guerre which is a great painting of the war. It's about forty feet high and is painted around the inside of a circular building about 100 feet in diameter. I'd judge the picture to be 300 feet long if it was stretched out. The back ground shows all the battle fields of France beginning at the Belgian coast and running to the Vosges. In the foreground are life sized pictures of the heads, president, generals etc. A section is devoted to each country. One of course has Woodrow, Josephine, Newton, and Gen. Pershing along with the various Admirals and Generals.

were laid on the fighting line. The British shows George V. and the sweet little Prince de Galles along with Admiral Beatty Marshal Haig and other British lights and lesser lights. It takes a set of set steps to show all the French while only a narrow margin is devoted to Japan and Portugal. People will come from the ends of the earth to see it when traffic in tourists is resumed. France has to do something to get American money after we're gone. I'm for the French anyway. They fought hard and died more than all the rest of the world (except poor old Russia) and if they want to bleed a little money out of us I'm for em. If you could see Verdun and Chemin des Dames where more Frenchmen were killed than we ever had men on the front you'd sure be glad to help in any way you can. They do say that the Germans are treating our men so well that the

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whole Army of Occupation will go
home German sympathizers. It's a
peculiar human trait I guess, to for-
get Belgium and ruined and devastated
France, forget the Lusitania and
the ruthless cruelty of the Hess and
remember only that they gave us
feather beds when we went among them
as conquerors and the French gave us
bacons although they came to help
them. The French gave their own soldiers
bacons too. We'll remember that the French
raised prices on us yet our own
patriotic citizens did us the same way
at Lawton and in New York. For my
part I hope the great things of France
will be remembered and the small ones
forgotten, that the awful cruelties and
atrocious treatment of Belgians and

and Northern France will be remembered
and the pine and feather beds forgotten
in Germany's case.

Well Paris is Paris and a great place
to be if you were only here too. But I
wouldnt give a cent in Jackson County
Missouri for all I know of for the whole
town, with the rest of France thrown
in for good measure. I saw the hats
of the Archbishops of Paris who were beheaded
in the Revolution today also a lot of the
personal equipment of the Great Napoleon.
His tomb is all clear of sandbags now
and is the most beautiful place of the
kind I ever saw. A man had to raise
a lot of sand in this world to get
planted as handsomely as he is. You
can't imagine what a beautiful place
it is. The sarcophagus itself is of red
granite or some kind of red stone polished
till a fly can't stand on it. It
stands in a circle beneath a great
golden dome. There are statues of victory,

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and all the other Goddesses holding out wreaths to the dead Emperor. The building itself is as large as a church and is of the finest Corinthian architecture. Jerome Napoleon and Joseph are also buried there. So are Marshal Soult and Vauban. There are two empty rooms which I guess are being saved for Marshal Joffre and Foch. All Napoleon's captured flags are around his tomb and there are a great many of them.

I had my photograph by one the sergeants in front of the Arc de Triomphe and also on the Pont Alexandre III which is the finest bridge across the Seine.

We are going to sail about April 15th nothing interfering and I hope

most sincerely that nothing does.
I should see you about May 8th
or thereabout.

Capt. Pete Allen has been sent
to the 4th Division and my good Lt
Jordan to the 1st. They are going to stay
in the army. I don't know how Pete
will square himself with Haunig when
she finds he's not coming home for
another year. He did the proper thing
though because he got the best job
he ever had and he has ability and in-
clination in that direction.

I guess Klemm and Elliott are
home by now. God bless em. It looks
very much as if Lt Col Gates would
bring us home. I hope he does.

Write as often as you can to one
who's pining for you daily.

HARRY TUNNELL
Capt D^Y 8 129 F^A
American E.S.

Harry

Camp Hills L.D.
April 24 1919

Dear Bess:

I have been in America first
four days and I have been so busy just
looking at the place and getting some
honest to goodness food under my belt
that I haven't had time to do anything
else.

I had the most miserable ten days com-
mencing over that I've spent in this war.
We had a fine boat, hand over and never
used before but she was empty except for
our baggage and ourselves and she did
some rolling. I am not a good sailor and
you can guess the horroding details. Of
course I could get no sympathy. Germany
own battery laughed at me. (lost about
twenty pounds (and Dean offered to lose it)
For a time I wished most sincerely that

I could go back to the Argonne Forest
and at least die honorably. I am barely
over it now and I fear that I am gaining
in weight.

I've never seen anything that looked
so good as the Liberty walk in New
York Harbor and the Mayor's Welcoming
Boat which came down the river to meet
us. You know the men have seen so
much and been in so many hard
places that it takes something real to give
them a thrill but when the band on that
boat played "Home Sweet Home" they
were not very many dry eyes. The band
of said boat had cookies even had to
holt his nose at time or two. Every well
fare organization in America met us
and gave us something. The J.P.s gave us
handkerchiefs, the YMCA chocolate, the RC's
cigarettes, the Red Cross, real home made

cape and the Salvation Army. God Blessing, seal
telegrams free and gavem us Easter Eggs - each of choc-
olate. They took us off the boat at Pier No 1 in Hoboken
fed us till we wouldn't hold anymore, put us
on a ferry and sent us to Camp Kelly where they
gave us a bath and lots of new clothes, the first
some of the men have had since they joined. Then
we made a raid on the canteens and free shows.
I'll bet ten barrels wouldn't hold the ice cream
consumed that first evening. It was so freey that I
didn't connect until the next day but I've been
going strong ever since.

I was down on Broadway night before last with
Major Kirk and Major Wilson, and stopped in at an
ice cream joint and whom do you suppose asked
me if I belonged to the 35th Division? Stella Sloope.
She asked me where I was from what regiment I
belonged to and then if I knew you like she told me
who she was. I was somewhat embarrassed but man-
aged to tell her. She was with a sailor but did a't
introduce him.

I am so crazy to get home - that I'm about to go
A.W.O.L. but I guess I'd better not set my foot a'head
example at this late day. We hoped to leave here day after
tomorrow for Kansas City where we parade. They'd better
keep Klemm out of that parade too.

I hope you'll forgive me for not writing often
while here but it's just as good to have ^{it} written
my feet that I have to look at it somewhat. Hey
Dago Farber gave me an Italian dinner at his sister's
house last night - yards and yard of spaghetti, chicken
and dumplings, rabbit and peas and all the trimmings
I nearly buried myself. Hope to see you soon and write
no for last time. Sincerely yours Harry.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Red
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

WESTERN UNION



TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Red
Night Letter	N L

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RECEIVED AT 27KS CE 9

CAMP MILLS NY 1258 P APRIL 30 1919

S MIS BESS WALLACE

219 DELAWARE ST INDEPENDENCE MO

LEAVING TODAY GLAD TO SEE YOU AT THE TRAIN

HARRY

225PM

